



**Neckwear
of the
latest styles
and color
effects**
From 25c
to \$1.00

At

The Foggery
OF COURSE

The Little Store with a Big Conscience

COUNCIL TO PLAY SAFE ON TAXES

(Continued from Page One.)

penalty, therefore, he it resolved by the city council of the City of Chickasha, that said 18 per cent penalty on special assessments within said district No. 3 be and the same are hereby remitted and shall be refunded to the property owners paying the same in the following manner:

When such penalties have been paid to the city treasurer of the City of Chickasha the person holding receipt for such penalties shall present the same to the city clerk and it shall be determined whether or not all the assessments against the lot upon which any such penalty has been paid, including the assessment due September 1, 1916, together with interest upon such assessments have been fully paid and discharged and if all such assessments have been paid, with interest thereon, then the city clerk shall issue his warrant to the holder of such penalty over and above the amount sufficient to pay all the assessments against such lot or lots and the interest thereon according to the terms of the assessments levied.

If it shall appear that any assessment or interest thereon is unpaid, then the city clerk shall apply in such of the penalty on any such lot or lots to the payment of such unpaid assessment and interest and the balance of such penalty, if any, shall be paid to the holder of the penalty, therefor by the city clerk issuing a warrant for such purpose.

The highest spot each lot will be paid for some clean cotton rags delivered at once to the Daily Express office.



**Brightens
One Up**

There is something about Grape-Nuts food that brightens one up, infant or adult, both physically and mentally.

What is it?

Just its delightful flavor, and the nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including their wonderful body and nerve building mineral elements!

A crisp, ready to eat food, with a mild sweetness all its own; distinctive, delicious, satisfying—

Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason"

**THOMPSON WINS OVER
LOONEY**

(Continued from Page One.)

Sergeant Bob Looney be given the place, was made by Chairman Neal of the police committee and warmly championed by Mayor Coffman, who was loud in his praise of the former desk sergeant both as an officer and as a man. Before the second was heard, however, the suggestion was made that there might be other applicants. City Clerk Reynolds then read the application of three men who sought the job, Looney, Thompson and Cal Smith. The mayor suggested that the council might prefer a secret ballot which was taken with the above mentioned result.

Looney's Salary Raised.

Councilman Caneman, on the ground that as Officer Looney, who has been acting on Officer Day's beat since the latter's resignation, was to be returned to the night desk at police headquarters, moved that the salary of the desk sergeant be increased from \$65 to \$70 per month in order to be on a par with the compensation of members of the police force. This was unanimously approved and Officer Looney will be returned to the desk at \$70 while Thompson goes on the force at the same salary.

It was after this matter had been settled that an informal discussion arose among the city fathers. Mayor Coffman said he felt that in a way he was responsible for the death of one man by having, in a sense, gone over the head of the chief of police to appoint an officer with whom the chief was not on good terms, and intimated that should a similar condition arise he would lose no time in suspending such officer. This seemed to meet with the approval of the entire body although no specific case appeared to be in sight. Former Desk Sergeant Gamels has been acting in Looney's place pending the action of the council last night.

Again we must remind our friends that we positively will not accept "want," "rent" and "sale" ads by phone. Do not embarrass us by asking us to do so. DAILY EXPRESS.

WEATHER FORECAST.

For Oklahoma.

Tonight, fair; not so cold in west portion. Probably frost in east portion.
Saturday, fair; rising temperature.

Local Temperature.

Maximum, 62; minimum, 24.

WIVES OF BANKERS ARE FETED

Ladies Play Important Part Today in Reception of Gentle Sex While Convention Installs New Officers

By United Press.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 29.—While the members of the American Bankers' association were winding up their convention with installation of newly elected officers today, their visiting ladies were the guests of the wives and daughters of the Kansas City bankers at scores of luncheons and receptions and in the afternoon were given an automobile tour of the city.

Joseph Hirsch of Corpus Christi, Tex., was the chief speaker at the session this morning. B. F. Harris of Champaign, Ill., and Oliver J. Sands of Richmond, Va., read committee reports. The executive council will hold a meeting tomorrow (Saturday) morning.

URGE MEN TO ATTEND AT CHAPEL

President Austin Says Every Business Man Should Visit O. C. W. at Least Twice a Year

All citizens and especially business men, bankers, lawyers and doctors, are cordially invited to drop in every day morning at chapel exercises at the Oklahoma College for Women, where they will witness the student body of that college assembled. Special stress is laid on the invitation for every Friday morning when special programs are given by the fine arts department.

The changed method of managing the chapel is developing great interest among students as well as visitors. The voice department has chanted twice a week when the entire school is diverted into a huge singing class and is taught to sing. On the other three mornings strictly devotional services are held.

The services commence at 8:30 o'clock and continue for half an hour and President Austin urges all who can to visit the school at that time. "Every business and professional man in Chickasha should visit the chapel service at least twice a year," declares President Austin and adds that he might as well take a spin out to the college almost any morning for half an hour.

POOR MEN ARE HONEST

Records Show that Down and Outers Prove Their Mettle When Given a Show to Come Back

By United Press.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 29.—Men in need are honest. Figures compiled at the Helping Hand Institute over a period of five years and revealed today show that nearly all helped tried to repay and that 71 per cent repaid in full. When an out-of-work, out-of-home man applies to the Helping Fund for aid he is given room and board until he can find a job. In some cases money is given. A very few have made off, scoring "the hand that fed." Others paid back in part and 71, at of every hundred "paid in full." Some in their return to good fortune made donations to the hand which to help along other down and outers.

Cause of the Mortgage.

Redd—"If a man has a mortgage on his house no one need know it." Green—"No; not unless he has an automobile."

Good Franklin auto for sale.
Easy terms. Harden-Roché & Co.

JOHN D. NOW OWNS COOL BILLION

Phenomenal Rise in Oil Stocks and Other Interests Places Oil King in Plutocratic Class of His Own

By United Press.

New York, Sept. 29.—John D. Rockefeller is now a billionaire.

When the stock of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey hit \$467 per share yesterday it brought the counter value of Standard Oil stock as it existed before the government dissolved it up to \$2614 per share. This represents added values to each fraction of stock in the subsidiary concerns to which each share of the old Standard stock was entitled.

Rockefeller owns 247,592 shares of Standard stock. The value of this stock at the time of the dissolution of the old combination was over \$167,000,000. Today it is worth \$498,869,028.40. With his holdings in various banks and railroad bonds, the total wealth of the oil king is over a billion.

LO, THE POOR INDIAN,
COMES BACK

By United Press.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 29.—Indians that are good enough to fight for the crown are good enough to drink booze. Magistrate Jelfe ruled, dismissing 25 saloon keepers charged with selling intoxicants to Indian soldiers.

MARRIED

Roy Brock, 21, Vernon, and Miss Bertha Coleman, 19, Lindsay, were married yesterday afternoon in the office of the county judge by Rev. E. B. Teis. The license was issued by Miss Mabel Linda, deputy court clerk.

A marriage license was issued also to F. P. Stoffbeem, 39, Alex, and Mrs. Minnie Chapman, 35, Alex. The latter couple were united in marriage this morning in the office of Court Clerk Newman, Mrs. Chapman arriving from Alex last night.

HALEY DISCHARGED

C. P. Haley, had his hearing before E. Hamilton, United States commissioner, this morning on the charge of introducing intoxicating liquors and was discharged.

Haley's father visited him at the county jail yesterday and with permission of Commissioner Hamilton was accorded a private interview with his boy. The elder Haley is a farmer living near Riley.

DALLAS WORKERS STRIKE

By United Press.

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 29.—Nine hundred building trades unionists, completing the work on the Oak Cliff and Forest avenue high school building, struck last night, tying up the work because the board of education refused to employ union sheet metal workers in assembling lockers. The board contended that this was not properly work for members of that union.

BOOST

If you like your town best,
Tell 'em so.
If you'd have her lead the rest,
Help her grow.
When there's anything to do
Let the fellows count on you,
You'll feel bully when it's through.
Don't you know?

If you want to make a hit,
Get a name.
If the other fellow's it,
Who's to blame?
Spend your money in the town
Where you pull the shakels down.
That's the game.

If you're used to giving knocks,
Change your style.
Throw bouquets instead of rocks
For a while.
Let the other fellow -ast,
Shun him as you would a ghost,
Meet him hammer with a boast
And a smile.

When a stranger from afar
Comes along,
Tell him WHO and WHAT we are;
Make it strong.
Needn't flatter; never bluff.
Tell the truth, for that's enough.
Join the boosters—they're the stuff.
WE belong.

—S. W. Retailer

Subscribe for the Daily Express.

A MATTER OF MOMENTUM

By ELSIE SEE.

"Alma, when do you start on your trip?"

"Tomorrow, at nine, Warren."

Warren Dean's car sped silently along the parkway to Alma's home, and neither of them spoke again until he drew up at the curb.

"And when you have finished your book?" he asked.

"Oh, another book, perhaps; that's the usual way, I believe."

"Alma, dear, don't think me unsympathetic. I'm as proud of your success as you are, but some day the book of your own life must have its new chapters written in. I've asked you twice for the big role in that book, and I shall continue to ask you until you confront me with a rival more formidable than your embryo books."

"We've been such good friends that I truly wish we might be more, Warren, but unless I feel that we must be more it would be unfair to us both to give you the answer you want now," said Alma gently.

"Goodbye," said Warren, at the porch steps. "And remember that if you ever want me or need me, I'll be waiting for your call."

The next day, Alma set out for a little mountain village where she worked throughout the summer on her book. By September, the book was finished, and its first installment as a serial was going into type for the November issue of a leading magazine. Alma went from the village to a ranch.

Books, letters and magazines reached her in each suitably delivery, but Warren's letters had gradually become shorter and fewer.

"Ah, well," she said to herself one afternoon, "it's like a man to want to be everything or nothing, but I'll climb upon Eagle Rock with a new magazine for company, and leave all men to their fate."

She sat watching the clouds pass below the highest point of a distant mountain, but her thoughts were of Warren. She had unconsciously been loosening a round rock with the restless movement of her foot, and was surprised when the stone suddenly bounded down the mountain side.

Alma got up and looked about for another rock she could dislodge. She found one larger and rounder, which she loosened with considerable difficulty.

"I'll name this rock for Warren," she said to herself, "and if it goes all the way down to the gulch he loves me; if it stops by the way he loves me not."

She gave it a push and it went crashing down among the aspens with such force that it struck sparks from other stones as it drove swiftly and rapidly to the gulch below, where it embedded itself in the red sand.

"He loves me, even if he doesn't write," Alma laughed at her childishness, but the incident made her feel happy, and she descended the trail, feeling strangely elated.

When she reached the ranch house a large touring car stood at the yard gate. Alma passed hurriedly into the house. Then she heard the shrill voice of the ranchman's wife trying to get telephone connection with a big hotel at a summer resort 40 miles away. The voice came clearly through the thin walls into Alma's room. "Here they are, madam," it said, "here's the Elkhorn house."

"Please let me speak to Mr. Brown, the desk clerk," said the woman's rich voice that had a familiar sound to Alma. When the woman spoke again Alma clapped her hand over her mouth to another exclamation. It was the voice of a woman she knew and disliked, but a woman famed as a bewitching widow. "This is Mrs. Atwill, speaking, Mr. Brown. We lost our way and have just succeeded in locating ourselves. I'm expecting some friends from the East. Has Mr. Warren Dean of New York registered?" A brief silence. "No? Then he may arrive on the seven o'clock train. If so, will you kindly tell him of our delay, and say we shall be there not later than eight? Thank you."

Long after the automobile went puffing on its steep way Alma sat staring at the ugly wall paper of her tiny room, but for once she was unconscious of its ugliness.

The next morning she was ready to laugh at herself for having spent a sleepless night. Seated under a big pine midway along a path that led to a deserted mining shaft, she looked out upon the autumn glory of the mountain sides.

"Good morning, Miss Mountaineer. Will you let a weary traveler rest under your tree?" said a well-known voice.

"Warren Dean!" exclaimed Alma, and by the time the name was pronounced she was standing and Warren was holding both her hands in his. "The ranchman told me you had started up this path," said Warren. "You didn't call me, Alma, but I came in the hope that by this time you might want me or need me."

"Then you didn't come at Mrs. Atwill's call?" she asked.

"Mrs. Atwill? She's been almost killing me with kindness because of her interest in my military brother whose regiment is stationed at Fort Lyon, near here. But I came craving kindness from you, my dear mountaineer. Have you found an answer to that question of mine?"

"I think I found it yesterday," she answered.

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Men who enjoy the finer things of life are quick to realize the rare quality of

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Smart Clothes

\$20 and up

Other makes \$15 & up

Edwin Clapp Shoes, Stetson Hats, Wilson Bros. Shirts, Cooper's Underwear are here.

PERFECTION SUITS

for boys are better

\$3.50 TO \$10.00

Terrell Bros.
OUTFITTERS FOR MEN & BOYS



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Half your fuel
money saved! The
Hot Blast Draft
soon pays for

Cole's Hot Blast Range

Your Money Back

in greatly reduced fuel bills since the Hot Blast combustion burns and saves the gas half of your fuel, wasted by all other ranges.

It also gives a steadier fire and a more uniform oven with soft coal than is possible with any other range.

A Flame of Gas

is carried under all six lids, heating the entire cooking surface evenly from front to back, thus nearly doubling the top cooking capacity.

The Sanitary Top Feed (see illustration) gives the best and cleanest method of feeding coal, coke or wood.

If you have an eye for true economy, you will buy this modern fuel-saving range without delay. Come in and see it today.

"The Double Capacity Range"

Look for the name "Cole's"—none other genuine

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